AMONG KENTUCKY TROTTERS

WHERE FAST RORNES ARE BRED AND EASTER UNES ARE LOUKED FOR.

Joining a Group of Turface—Pairiawa and lies Attractions—Adventure with the Collette The Green Breamer and the Collette While driving into Lexington, over the Asysville pike, one warm afternoon near the lat of June, after a visit to the racing stock farms of Mr. M. H. Sanford and Major B. G. Thomes, I saw a group of men sented on logs, under the shade trees of Gen. W. T. Wither's Fairlawn trotting stock farm. Turning into the place I was greefed in a pleasant manner by the General, and introduced to half a dozen Kentucky colonels, one doctor, and a Mr. J. T. Riddle, the latter gentleman having come from Ohio to invest in Kentucky irrottores. He had just completed a purchase, and the group were talking horse.

The prices paid by the Bonners, Vanderbilts, Harpers, Alleys, Harkers, Kalakauas, and other gentlemen who handle royal purses for fast trotters, has given a wonderful stimulus of the years to raising stock in Kentucky that they hope may yet beat the world. They believe to some extent, that by mingling the stoub blood of the race horse with the most fashionable and prepotent trotting stocks have been supplied to the place of the world of the race horse with the most fashionable and prepotent trotting strains this desirable result may be obtained. That there is a stable foundation for this belief is proved by the fact that many of their youngsters have shown remarkable floctness and endurance, and give reported turfmen. The Major of speed this fall, and may be obtained. That there is a stable foundation for this belief is proved by the fact that many of their youngsters have shown remarkable floctness and endurance, and give reported turfmen. The Major has observed the far that many of their youngsters have shown remarkable floctness and endurance, and give reported turfmen. The Major the stone day, the stable of note in the East now contains enpresentatives from the blue-grass region. As Gen. Withers's place is typical of o

Vicksburg of 6,000 acres.

The first horse brought out was Almont, a great sire of trotters. Almont is a dark bay with black points, 15 hands 24 inches high. He is a son of Alexander's Abdallah, sire of Goldsmith Maid. The General traces him back to imp, Diomed. Almont has sired over twenty winners of public trots, and is now only 15 years old. Three of his get have records as four-year-olds from 2:25% to 2:29%. Almont is of a compact, well-knit form throughout, in fine condition, and ready to trot any day. The Deacon (or General, I should say,) never starts any of his horses in public races. Almont is at the head of his stud.

of his horses in public races. Almont is at the head of his stud.

Next came Cassius M. Clay, Jr., a very dark, rich brown stailion, 15½ hands, fooled in 1853. He has trotted in 2:26, and is claimed as the highest brod stailion of the Clay family. Although a grandsire of trotters far down in the twenties, he is still a showy horse, keeping visitors at a respectful distance from his hoofs.

Almont Mambrino, a dark bay, fooled in 1871, full brother to Almont Chief, with Almont Prince, ends the line of kings of the stock.

The General has more than seventy-five brood mares, nearly all of the highest breeding; twenty two-year-old fillies, and twenty-one yearings. There are two four-year-old stailings of their sires. Seventeen weaning. They are all in good form, and substantial representatives of their sires. Seventeen weaning coits, twenty-two fillies and three geldings completed the list at the time of my visit.

"There is my half-mile track," said the Gen-

Camrence, Columbus, Royal George, and other Canadians.

The General is training Almonia, a bay filly three years old, by Almont, dam by Kimbrough's Abdallah. She has been purchased by a leading Boston clergyman, an Englishman by birth. Almonia is a large pattern of Goldsmith Maid in form.

Starlette and Brightness, three-year-old fillies, well matched, bright chestnuts, stylish, and strong on their feet, have been selected here by a leading Boston editor for a road team.

Gen, Withers says that Col. Judd, while purchasing trotters for the King of the sandwich Islands, remarked, after looking over the Fairlawn beauties, that he would go no further. Some expical horse dealers around Lexington say that many of the sleck young animals in Fairlawn are destined to take a great deal of dust on their road through life. But there is a little jealousy in all well-regulated industries.

Among the fine trotting establishments in Kentucky, Mr. R. S. Veech's Indian Hill farm stanis in the front rank. The farm is on the Brownsboro pike, three miles east of Louisville. Mr. Veech is a banker who has a great love for the trotter. His farm consists of 500 acres of fine rolling land; the pastures are of 50 neres, with running streams of spring water through each. He has expended a great deal of money in the endeavor to excel in the breed of trotters. Twice he has ceared out all his stock, and is now well under way again in his third attempt. Mr. Veech has about seventy head of trotters, of the best blood, in the stables and roaming the fields around Indian Hill.

Sitting under the shade of a wide-spreading old apple tree, near the stable, Mr. Veech directed Princeps, the King of the stud, to be brought out. He came with a bound that nearly threw his groom, weighted with years and flesh, off his feet. Princeps is a dark bay, 16 hands, and weights 1,200 pounds. He was got by Woodford Mambrino's in 1870, and breed by Mr. A. J. Alexander. Three of Princeps's progeny have been trained.—Roam of the princeps and breed by Mr. A. J. Alexander.—Three of Princeps's progeny have been trained.—Roam of the standard program of the far Hamandacturers' Association, who persists in keeping open against the wishes of about twenty other trained.—Roam of the far Hamandacturers' Association, who persists in keeping open against the wishes of about twenty other trained.—Roam of the far Hamandacturers' Association, who persists in keeping open against the wishes of about twenty other trained.—Roam of the far Hamandacturers' Association, who persists in keeping open against the wishes of about twenty other trained.—Roam of the far Hamandacturers' Association, who persists in keeping open against the wishes of about twenty other trained and the different control of the forty deep their grand and beautiful to the control of the forty the following the first of their grand and beautiful to the count of the forty of their grand an

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MILLIONAIRE O'BRIEN'S BROTHER. The Widow Receives \$600,000 in Full Set

tlement of Her Husband's Claims.

From the Sun Francisco Chronicle. On Tuesday morning last, between 7 and 1 ing to be the brother of the late William S. O'Brien of the bonanza firm. The first information regarding the man's pretenses appeared in a New York despatch dated Jan. 4. For a week following, the newspapers here and in the East were filled with conjectures regarding him, his mysterious movements, and strange companions. For a number of years Patrick H. O'Brien had been living in Raieigh, North Carolina, upon the charity of friends, an invalid in body and an imbecile in mind. In the early part of January of this year two women, claiming to be O'Brien's wife and daughter, suddenly arrived at Raieigh and spirited him away—drugging him, it was asserted—and for a week all trace of the three was lost. When next heard of they were at the Baidwin Hotel in this city, from where, after staying a few weeks, they quietly removed to the Palace. Mrs. O'Brien, up to this time, had been believed to be a widow, it being given out that her husband had died in the South during the war. With her daughter Pauline, known in society circles as the Irish beauty, Mrs. O Brien made her home with her millionaire brother-in-law until a short time hefore his death. The will of W. S. O'Brien left Mrs. O'Brien unprovided for, but bequeaths \$300,000 to Pauline.

Immediately upon the arrival of P. H. O'Brien the assistance of a prominent lawyer was se-

it into two royal Kentucky punches.

I will here say parenthetically that during a visit of nearly two weeks through exciting races, I failed to see a single respectfully appearing Kentuckian under the influence of liquor.

We sat and sipped the punch for another quarter of an hour, the General expatinting on the origin of noted trotting families. He contends that nearly all have descended from these four sources: I. The English thoroughbred Mambrino traced back to the Darley Arabian.

2. Young Bashaw, son of Grand Bashaw.

3. Justin Morgan, founder of the Morgan family of trotters.

4. Old Pilot, Davy Crockett, St. Lawrence, Columbus, Royal George, and other Canadians.

The General is training Almonia a havefull.

march through the sun a tew hours, although he is not a real American.

To this Editor of This Sun—Sir: As some men say it would be too hot for the National Guard to turn out on the 4th July. I, for one, would recommend that the Thirty-second Regiment of Brooklyn, E. D. be asked to parade. They did not think it too hot to march from their armory. Stage street and Bushwick avenue, to Greenwood Cemetery on Decoration Day.

P. 8.—I have no doubt that they would parade, rain or shine, as their gallant Colonel says, A soldier must never mind the weather when called upon. BROOKLYN, June 20.

To the Editors of This Sun—Sir: I think it would puzzle

BROOKLYN, June 20.

TOTHE EDITOR OF THE SUS—Sir—I think it would puzzle a Philasiciphia lawyer to find out what the celebration of the Fourth of July has to do with the number of officers the militan furnished during the late war, or the number of riots they have put down. The only question is: Why don't Gen. Shaler order a parade as was done for 101 years, and by all previous commanders! How dare he set aside this zlorious day, and adopt Decoration Day as the only one day in the year for a parade? The Governov should say to Gen. Shaler: "I love you well, but never more by ofher of mane." Savestu Resident.

To the Editor of the Saves."

JUNE 29, 1879.
To the Entrop of The Sux—Sir. Allow me to thank Col. Brownell of the Forty seventh. Regiment of Browley it of control in the seemand to parade on the coming Fourth of the forty for the Twenty third, the Fourteenth, and other Brooklyn regiments follow his good example, and the City of Churches will have done her duty. And I hope New York will not be found wanting. Let the different commanders of her many fine regiments order their men to parade and show the world that the American people love to honor the birthday of their grand and beautiful republic.

Chili.

loyment. B S. B.

TO THE EUYON OF THE SUN-Sir: I would like to call
your attention and that of all people interested in closing
on the Fourth and 5th of July to the action of a member
of the For Hat Manufacturer's Association, who persists
in keeping open against the wishes of about twenty offer
members, who would otherwise close up and give their
clerks a holidar.

A Verdict from the Drug Trade.

FISHING IN PIKE COUNTY.

THE REMARKABLE EXPERIENCES OF EX-JUSTICE JOHN SCOTT.

He Discovers a New Way to Catch Pickerel. Makes the Acquairtance of Builhead Lee, and has an Adventure with a Fish Mawk.

Ex-Police Justice John Scott of this city returned a few days since from a fishing excursion in the Pike County wilderness. With Messrs. John C. Westbrook and John Gailliard of Milford he camped out three days on Little Walker Pond, and one day on Big Walker Pond. The former is supposed to contain trout. In the latter the voracious and tenacious pickerel is alleged to lie in wait for the alluring spoon hook and treacherous live bait of the fisherman The Justice brought back with him a splendid specimen of cold in the head, and the following truthful account of some of his experiences in Pike County:

"I don't care so much about trout fishing, but I told John C. Westbrook that if he knew of any place where I could get hold of some pickerel. here was where I wanted to go. So John C. said we'd go to the Walker ponds, because then I could take out what pickerel I wanted from one of the ponds, and he could capture his favorite trout in the other. 'The pickerel'aint very large in the Walker Pond,' said John, 'but they're plenty.' So we went to Walker Pond.
"Now, I'm giving you an idea of the size

of the pickerel in that pond when I tell you that I used a shiner of ordinary size for bait. I fished three hours. Every little while I'd get what I thought was a bite. I'd yank up my hook and find nothing. What bottlered me was that the shiner seemed as lively as when I first put the hook through him. And another thing puzzled me. The shiner began to swell out like a toad fish. 'I believe that hook has

first put the hook through him. And another thing puzzled me. The shiner began to swell out like a toad fish. I believe that hook has poisoned that fish,' said I to myself; so I pulled him out of the water, took out my hook, and dropped the shiner in the bottom of the boat. He died in a little while. Then I thought I'd just open him and see what was the matter. I found nine pickered in him. The d——d pickered were so smail in that pond that the bait fish had swallowed 'em.

"I quit and pulled to shore. John C. and Gailhard were over in the Little Walker, fishing for trout. When I got ashore I found an old fellow that lived near the pond fishing for builheads. 'Be you from the city?' he asked. I told him I wasn't. 'Want to?' he inquired. If I could get a hold of a few good ones, I told him, I'd be suited to death. 'Wad y liket' pay a couple dollars t' git some good ones?' I replied that I would readily invest that much for a little genuine sport.

"The Pike County man stopped to attend to a bite on his line. He pulled out a builhead the size of a pug dog, took it off his hook, dropped it in his boat on top of about half a bushel others, leisurely wound up his line, and then said: Come long o' me. I followed with my pail of bait fish and my tackle. The Pike County man took me half a mile through the woods. There we came to a pond about the size of the fountain onsh in City Hall Park. 'Now, h'yer y'll have some fun,' he said. I was sweating and puffing like a horse after a four-mile race. 'I'll take the two dollars right h'yer,' he added. 'F you don't ketch any fish, y'll find me over t' Big Walker yankin builheads, 'in I'll refund.' He showed me a box made with stats, and having a lid with leather hinges. One end was stuck down in the mud, and the box was half full of water. The country man told me to open the hid and put my fish in that box as fast as I caught them, and then woods for his in the box, as I had been instructed to do by the Pike Countian. I caught twenty pickerel before it began to strike me as some

The state of the control of the cont

Elizabeth Leibesberger, aged 92, resides in Richmond township, this county, and is, in all probability, one of the richest maiden ladies in the county. She owns several beautiful farms in Richmond township, where she has lived nearly all her life. She has silvery gray hair, is neat and trim in appearance. A few days ago her farm hands commenced haymaking. To their great surprise the aged lady and land owner made her appearance in the field, rake in hand. She was suitably attired for the occasion, her skirts and dress being well gathered in and tucked back so as not to drag or give her any trouble in moving over the field. She said she was going to show them how to work. This was greeted with a clapping of hands and cheers. Miss Leibesberger went to work in good earnest, tossed the hay over and over, raked it into rows from one end of the field to the other, and then helped to rake it on piles, and finally assisted in loading and raking after the wagons.

Burned to Death on a Train. DETROIT, Mich., June 28 .- A crippled boy loitered around the Grand Trunk Junction in this city begging a ride of the trainmen. His story was that he begging a ride of the trainmen. His story was that he lived near Smith's Creek on the Grand Trunk road, and had smugrled himself into Detroit on a train, behaving he could make a living selling newspapers. One side of his body being disabled by paralysis, he found the task too hard, and was oblided to abandon it. On Thursday night, some distance out of the city, fire was discovered between the cars of a train from the Junction, hourd for Port Huron. The train was stopped and this unfortunate lad was found clinging to the outside of a car with his clothing all ablaze. He was rescued and put under medical care at New Haven, the next station, but died the next day. A spark from the locomotive had fired his clothing.

A Fifty-Cent Debt Causing a Life, From the Philadelphia Times. LANCASTER, June 28.—C. E. Hershey died at LANCASTER, June 28.—C. E. Hershey died at the hands of Lewis Sowers. An old grudge existed between the two shout the trifling sum of fifty cents, which one owed the other. On Thursday last the two men were engaged in patting in a boiler at the four mill of J. M. Brandt. Hershey was standing in a doorway four leet above the rairroad track, when Sowers came up and spoke a few words, after which he knocked Hershey down. The latter in falling struck his head on the track, rendering him mensible. Blood gushed from his month, nose, and ears. He was carried to his home, where he died, as stated. Sewers was taken to jail, after returning to enter bail. When informed of the death of Hershey he showed no sorrow, but instead said he was cancel to the track rendering him neare old residents of Mount Joy, each being nearly 50 years of age, and having large families. They were both under the influence of liquor at the time of the quarrel.

Fell Dead While Digging a Grave. From the Scannan News.

Yesterday afternoon, between 3 and 4 o'clock,
Bran Wilson, a gravedigger, while digering a grave in the
cemetery, suddenly dropped dead. The jury rendered a
verdict of death from heart disease.

Weak Eyes, Sore Eyes, Inflamed Eyelids, Styes, &c., rapidly cured by using Dr. Becker's celebrate Eye Baisam. Sold by all druggists. Depot, 6 Bowery.—Ad A Thoroughly Rellable Specific

TRACKING A VERMONT CRIMINAL. Bringing Him Down with a Pistol Shot After Following Him to Two States.

MIDDLEBURY, Vt., June 27 .- Frank Emory one of the boldest criminals and the most suc-sessful jailbreakers in Vermout, has been made prisoner by High Sheriff Dunshee and his depities, after a chase over Vermont and Northern New York, lasting several months. Emory was born in Mid lebury, where his parents yet live. All but fourteen of the thirty-five years of his life have been spent inside of prison walls. He has served a term in the State Prison in Auburn, N. Y., a term in the New Jersey State Prison, and another in the Vermont State Prison for burglary and attempt to murder. He is 5 feet 8 nches tall, has dark brown hair, and the general appearance of a hardened criminal.

Last winter, six months after his last dis-charge, he attempted to shoot a man in the streets of Middlebury, and failing in this, he fied to Vergennes, ten miles away. While the Sheriffs were absent searching for him he returned and stole a valuable horse and buggy, which he drove to Burlington. There he cluded the officers, although the entire force were after him, in addition to three special police who had been detailed with an ice boat to cruise about the harbor. He pushed across Luke Champlain, prasing within a half mile of the officers in the ice boat. While crossing he broke through the jee twice, narrowly escaping with his life. He broke into a railway station on the Delaware and Hudson Eailroad, walked fifty miles to West Chazy, N. Y., and was arrested within five minutes after he had seated himself in his brother's house by the Vermont officers, assisted by the local authorities. He was taken to the jail in Middlebury, Vt. This jail is made doubly secure by being encased in boiler iron an inch thick. In less than a month Emory escaped, with the assistance of another prisoner who had the freedom of the yard. The Sheriff and his deputies again organized a determined pursuit, which lasted over a month, and it was while in this pursuit that he officers came upon Latrimouille, the Dunsbach r.arderer, in Port Henry, N. Y., and caused his arrest. The officers followed Emory's trail to West Chazy, N. Y., where he was discovered in an old barn, near a large swamp, and, nowithstanding several shots from the officers' revolvers, he again escaped. A force was organized, and another search through the woods begun. Near Ozdensburg, N. Y., he was again escaped, and enquired for a place to sleep and some food. They entied him into the boler room of an engine house, and esquired him, taking away his knife and revolver, with which he was always rrovided. The officers locked him in the Ogdensburg jail, but, watching his opportunity, he unfusiened the lock of his iron cell, and made a break for liberty, and though diligent search was made but, watching his opportunity, he unfastened the lock of his iron cell, and made a break for liberty, and though diligent search was made in every part of the city, no trace of him was

in every part of the city, no trace of him was found.

After spending much money in his pursuit, Sheriff Dunshee returned to Vermont. On Monday evening last intelligence was received by him that Emory was in the house of his sister, in Middiebury, and, taking Deputies Rider and Chapman, with several ofters, he went to the house. Sheriff Chapman, who was the officer that arrested him when he was sent to the Vermont State crison, and whom on that occasion he attempted to kill with an eleven-inch knife, entered the bedroon. Emory sprang up and fired his revolver at Chapman's head. The officer returned the fire, and Emory dropped; but he immediately regained his feet and sprang out of a window, two stories from the ground, Chapman firing into him again as he dropped. When Ewory struck the ground he was grasped by Sheriff Rider and ironed. He was found to be badly wounded in the thigh, and was removed to the county jail and a surgeon summoned. Officer Chapman escaped without injury.

portion of the press to give importance to a statelate investigation concerning the murder of Mrs. Hull,
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to the effect that he had an interest of vour wite,
the following the model of the state of the state of the state
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we, who have had such investigation in charge, deem it
but just to you to say that we placed no faith in such
statement and accepted it only as we did all other comnumerations and suggestions made to usat that time.
He was known to be an ex-convict, and his story was not
of a character that surgested probability.
There is nothing whatever in the history of this crime
that surgests the slightest imputation against you, and
we authorize you to make such use of this statement as
you may desire. George W. Walling, Supt of Police.

Herry Wolfman, Coroner,

Herry Wolfman, Coroner,

New Yore, June 27, 1879.

A Girl Kills a Wild Hog.

From the San Suba News.

Miss Vaughan, daughter of Mr. James Vaughan of Menard County. Texas, owns a brand of cat-tle, and recently, while she was out herding, her dogs chased a McXican hog into a thicket. The young girl tol-lowed to see the fight, and to protect the dogs if neces-sary, for it is well known that a wild Mexican hog is a dangerous fee. The how was getting the better of the dogs, and probably would have vanquished them had not Miss Vaughan with a club killed the hog.

Maggie Street of Jophin Herisa.

Maggie Street of Jophin, Mo., was bitten on the arm by a tarantula last week. The sting was severe, and she struck the arm with her other hand, which trightened the venomous animal, and it stung or bit her arm twice more between the cilow and shoulder before she could knock it off of her. The spots were blue, and the arm swelled rapidly. She went into convulsions. At last accounts she was better, but still very ill. Stricken Down While Cursing.

From the Files Point Post.

In Pilot Point, Denton County, Texas, on Wednesday morning, Mr. Russel, a miser, aged 22 years, who owns the Pilot Point Hotel and other property, was directing some carpenters in their work. He cursed the carpenters, and in the midst of his profamity he fell insensible, and soon afterward died.

From the Globe Democrat.

This morning George Griggs, a young man, aged 18, while picking whortleberries, was bitten on the hand by a moccasin snake. A physician gave him a quantity of whickey, and he seemed to have recovered. He walked out this evening, and came back home to supper teching badly. He died in a few minutes at the supper table. Moccasin Among the Huckleberries.

Coccaine kills dandruff. allays irritation, and promotes a vigorous growth of the hair.—Ads.

MRS. MAY AND DAUGHTERS.

WHY NEWS FROM THEM WOULD BI WELCOMED IN BROOKLYN.

The Joint Interest Felt by Carpetmen, Groeers, Shoemakers, Furniture Dealers and Landlords-Trunks Filled with Bricks,

A number of tradesmen and others in the Eastern District of Brooklyn are jointly inter-ested in the whereabouts and possessions of interests recently effected between this road, Mrs. Harriot S. May, a fashionable elderly lady, the Wabash, the Kansas Pacific and the Union and her two attractive daughters, who have ob- | Pacific has infused new life into it. Jay Gould tained from the said tradesmen furniture, groceries, jewelry, shoes, and clothing, and have thus gave it a speculative value, which will left a large number of unpaid bills behind probably be sustained, as the bulk of the stock them. The family of the Mays appeared at the is held by solid parties, who believe in the furesidence of Mr. R. E. Crummett at South ture of the property, and are not likely to be Eighth and Second streets about the middle of scared by violent fluctuations. Every improve-March last, leaving a carriage at the door. They wished board, and the elderly Mrs. May, who did blow to the Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroad, fled to Vergennes, ten miles away. While the Sheriffs were absent searching for him he re- have to ask a little indulgence as to money mat- going into the hands of a receiver. have to ask a little indulgence as to money mat-ters, as her husband was absent travelling, and

Though Jay Gould has removed from the she could only settle on his arrival in the city. The well-to-do and fashionable appear- his rustic retreat at Tarrytown, his hand is felt ance of the family overcame all scruples, and the three Mays were speedily established | ly extending his Southwestern network of railof personal history were dropped by the board-

trunks belonging to them having arrived. Bits of personal history were dropped by the boarders from time to time, and, these being connected, produced the information that Mrs. May had been twice married; that her first busband was named William Raynor, with wom she lived in Williamsburgh, and that he wes the father of her two daughters. Her second husband, to whom she was married shortly after her first husband's death eight years ago, was Mr. Edward May, and her infant child and two small boys were his children.

As Mr. May did not appear after two months, and as no money was paid for their board, the mays were asked by Mr. Crummett to wantethe rooms, and when the demand for money was country. These Mr. Crummett accepted, fancying that they were filled with as rich and fashionable dothing as the ladies were accustomed to year. The Mays moved out on May 12, but Mr. Crummett, still believing that they meant well, did not disturb their trunks for some days. As expected remittances did not come he at length concluded to look at his security. He found that the two trunks were both nicely packed with a lot of bricks and paving stones.

The Mays moved to a brown-stone house at 149 Hooper street. The house was rented from Mr. George F. Simpson of Rodney street by Mrs. Harriet S. May, who drove to his office in a phaeton, and after bargaining for the house at told him that she was sorry she could not pay him a month's rent down, but her husband had remained in Metuchen, N. J., to transact some business about real estate, and as soon as he reached the city he would call and pay the sum demanded, and probably more. She accepted the keys as a favor, and at once took possession. Carpet men, furniture trucks, upholsterers, crockery men, and grocers flocked to the house, and in a day or two it was richly fitted up and the attractive young daughters were sitting on hassocks at the windows looking into the street, and toying with the lace curtains. Everthing edible in the market was left at the door from day to day, and the n

Everthing edible in the market was left at the door from day to day, and the neighbors all thought that some rich widow and her family had moved into the house.

About the first of June men with bills began to appear at the frontadoor of Mrs. May's house, and to hold prolonged conferences with some ene in the vestibule. The Mays spent much time away from home, almost daily riding out in a phaeton from some livery in the vicinity. Then the furniture truck returned for some of the furniture, and got it. Mr. Simpson, after waiting in vain for his rent from Mr. May for the month of May, called, and being disturbed by the rumors about his tenants, informed them that they must move. He went around to the house on Monday evening, and found a large share of the furniture gone. The tenants were away. By locking up the house, Mr. Simpson hoped to prevent the removal of any more goods until he could attach enough to meet his claim. On Tuesday morning, however, he learned that a truck had been loaded with what was left in the house, and had gone in the direction of Washington avenue. Hastily getting a horse and wagon Mr. Simpson drove rapidly after the truck, hoping to trace it to its destination. He found the truck moving slowly along Washington avenue, with the two Miss Mays riding by its side in a pony phaeton. They recognized him, and when Mr. Simpson tried to get close to the truck driver to ask a few questions, they drove between him and the truck, and out-maneuvred him. The truck-driver at length managed to tell Mr. Simpson that, for pay, he would call at Mr. Simpson that, for pay, he would call at Mr. Simpson that, for pay, he would call at Mr. Simpson that, for pay, he would call at Mr. Simpson that, for pay, he would call at Mr. Simpson that, for pay, he would call at Mr. Simpson that, for pay, he would call at Mr. Simpson that, for pay, he would call at Mr. Simpson that, for pay, he would call at Mr. Simpson that in their phaeton, and they coolly asked mr. Simpson and said that after being led a chase about the

wound.

We are informed that the ladies of the Union Relief Association for the Care of Disabled Soldiers and their Families find themselves without any money in their treasury.

The employees of the Eric Railway are to be uniformed. The suits are to be of navy blue with brass buttons, and are very neat in appearance. They are to be furnished by the company.

by the company.

John Muir, 14 years of age, of 761 Broadway, Williamsburgh, was drowned on Saturday afternoon while batting in a pond near the reservoir in Ridgewood. The body was recovered yesterday.

On Sept. 13 the steamer Ogeanic will leave San Francisco for a trip to Livernool, the excursion being under the auspices of the Eric Railway Company. The Oceanic will stop at Hong Kong and Yokohama.

Two carboys of sulphuric acid were accidentally broken and set on fire in Mercer street yesterday. The peculiar ly unbearable odor and the bright yellow smoke caused considerable excitement among the spectators.

The American Museum of Natural History announce to

The American Museum of Natural History announce to patrons and fellow members that such progress has been made in the classification of collections that the rooms will be open on Mondays and Tuesdays from 10 A. M. to 5 P. M. yn, was shot in the hip, while standing at the corner of spencer street and Willough by avenue on Saturday wight, by an unknown person. It is thought that the boy was shot with an air gun, no report being heard. shot with an air gun, no report being heard.

At the request of Detective Payne, the Euffolk County Board of Supervisors have rescinded a resolution off-ring a reward of \$250 for the apprehension of Ephraim H. Johnson, the Bay Shore murderer, and have entered into an agreement with Payne for his capture.

The body found in the East River, near the Astoria ferry, on Wednesday last, was yesterday identified as the following the excursion of the Olive Leaf Association on the 18th inst., and feil or jumped overboard from the seamer.

The body of a man, apparently about 22 years old, five feet tail, with brown hair and smooth tace, and dressed in a black freek coat, dark striped pants, white shirt, and striped undershirt, was found floating in the river near the Wall street ferry yesterday. It was taken to the Brooklyn Morgue.

A young man with a suggestion of cologne about his

Brooklyn Morgue.

A young man with a suggestion of cologue about his clothes went into a down-town drug store vesterday, and inquired the price of pneumonia. For minutes later he had succeeded in making himself t. Berstood, and he was rejecting in the possession of a small bottle of perfume known as "new mown hay."

known as "new mown hay."
George A. Kemble, after cetting off a Catherine street
ferryhoat early vesierday morning to go to his home at
29 North Elitott idnee, was attacked by four or five men
who had crossed in the boat with him. He was badly
beaten and robbed of a parcel containing some articles of
trifing vaive which he had bought in New York.

IN AND OUT OF WALL STREET.

The trading on the Stock Exchange decreased in volume last week, but the prices did not decline. In some cases, as that of the St. Louis, Kansas City and Northern, they even considerably advanced. The preferred stock went up from 38 to 45, and the common from 13% to 17. The stock of this company has been unjustly held in bad repute lately became a large buyer of the stock, and

in Wall street as strongly as ever. He is steadiin the boarding house, an ample supply of trunks belonging to them having arrived. Bits Union Pacific stock. It was recently reported Union Pacific stock. It was recently reported that Vanderbilt intended to stretch out his hand in that direction, so as to strengthen his new interest in the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad. Certain persons, who had recently be come possessed of some Union Pacific stock, were supposed to be in negotiation with the Great Untaxed in regard to the subject. But Gould is not the man to let a "cold deck" be played on him. He began at once to pick up all the Union Pacific stock which appeared to be loosely held and likely to fall into his antagopist's hands. In some cases he had to pay much more than he had obtained for the stock when he sold it a few months before.

The dullness of the general market is, of course, accounted for by the season of the year and the absence of the many yachting specula tors who left for New London on Wednesday

The speculation in mines continues to increase. The new Borcel building in Broadway is crowded with mining offices, and four elevators are constantly engaged in hoisting and lowering the possessors of undoubted Western clothes and faces. Within a few days another favorite has been added to the fast-growing list of mining fancies. The Great Eastern Mine is, however, more of a New York pet, for at the head of it are such men as Postmaster James, District At-torney Stewart L. Woodford, and several other well-known New Yorkers. The mine is situated in Deadwood, Dakota, between the Homestake and Father de Smet properties. It was bought cheaply, and has been capitalized at a low figure. A dividend is promised for next week, and several more are said to be on hand. Nobody ever suspected the jovial Mo. Mitchell of neglecting his own interests, and he appears to e as great a bull in this stock as his bosom

friend, Sim Henry, is in Coney Island sixes. One of the curious features of the mining excitement is that while a large number of Western men are daily imported into New York, the exportation of New Yorkers to the West is quite as great. Within a few days the city will temporarily lose the genial faces of Rufus Hatch, Eugene Robinson, James H. Banker, and Senators Jones and Spencer, not to speak of a host of minor Wall street characters. Gov. Shepherd and Gov. McCook are pushing enterprise even further. They start to-day for Mexico. and their friends are going to give them a rat-

tling send-off down the bay.

The general increase of prosperity has, of ourse, affected racing, and there seems to be no end of races this summer. Mr. Jeromo's sportsmanlike venture at Prospect Park has suggested to the proprietors of the hotels at the Cockney seaside resort the idea of adding racing to the charms of soft-shell clams and of Levy's cornet. The number of race meetings in the neighborhood of New York is actually becoming too great for the very limited number of horses on hand. The meeting at Prospect Park, which is just over, has shown this, as none of the cracks were to be seen there, the owners evidently preferring to keep their horses for Mon-

mouth Park and Saratoga.

The arrangements at Prospect Park leave room for improvement. It would be well, for instance, if Mr. Jerome were to have several gates cut in the fence, instead of the present rabbit hole, through which so much perspiring printed on the cards. The steeplechase of Thursday last was quite as much a trial of skill

between the fiders as of speed between the horses.

The success of the Prospect Park races has been sufficiently great to warrant the formation of a new club, under the title of the "Coney Island Jockey Club." Among the governors are such well-known patrons of racing as Messrs. W. R. Travers, J. R. Keene, Leonard Jerome, G. L. Lorillard, and J. Hecksher.

Young America is also well represented in the scions of the houses of Vanderbilt, Lorillard, and Belmout—a fact which augurs that horse-racing in America is not likely to die out with the present generation. the present generation.

This week the activity in Wall street will be

considerably reduced. The combined influences of a long period of exciting speculation and the sudden increase in the temperature have at last reached the Governing Committee of the Stock Exchange, and that venerable body has agreed to close the Board from Thursday entil the following Monday. As it has long been one of the tenets of the brokers that the Exchange must be open whenever the banks are. many of the older members are, of course, dissatisfied, and believe the street will go to the dogs under such new-fangled ideas. But the younger and more hard-working members think t' at they deserve a little holiday. In order to supply an outlet to the discontent and surplus energy of the opponents of this holiday, there is a project on hand for a temporary kicking-board garden in Capt. Williams's precinct. There, at the rate of ten cents an hour. they can do all the kicking they want to. As poker is likely to be much indulged in during these four days, special boards are to be arranged for losers. RIGOLO. Mr. Smith's Big Farm,

From the Streamah Netts.

The Hon, J. M. Smith, in Oglethorpe County, Ga., has a farm of 10,000 acres, 4,000 of which are in cuivation, and does not own a field that is not richer than when he bought it. On 100 acres he will make 1,500 to 2,000 bushes of wheat. Directly after the war he had a good education but no money, and to secure the necessary funds was forced to resort to a travelling traffic. It was during one of his rounds that he was tainted by a large and wealthy planter with his menal occupation. Choking down his indignation, he simply replied: "Col.—you will yet live to see me use as large a farm as you own for a cair pasture row." And within five short years his prediction was verified. He threw into a call pasture roe acres than the old gentleman who insulted him could number in his entire possessions.

A Dog's Vigliant Watch.

Yesterday afternoon an unknown white man came near meeting his death on the Mobile and Girard Railroad track in this city. The wood train had just passed, and was going to the denot, when something was seen on the track near the edge of the commons. The something was accertained to be a man, and shrek after strick was given by the whistle, but he stirred not. The engineer succeeded in stopping the train just before reaching the prostrate form. The man was askep. They tried to awake him, but were prevented from coming near by a large dog, which stood guard over his sleeping master. At last the animal was called away, and the man was aroused.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

Ss Vera Cruz, Van Sice, Vera Cruz June 18, and Havana 25th.

8a Germanic, Kennedy, Liverpool,
8a Camms, Leidireoat, Bernaula.
8a Carondelet, Burrows, Galveston,
8a Neutune, Berry, Boston,
8hip Prille of the Ocean Welch, Marseilles,
8hip Erninia J., Martinolich, Liverpool,
Bark Ada F. Crosby, Austin, Matanzas,
Bark Past, Henriks-en, Cope abasecu,
Bark Elitotts, Rumbeilon, St. Jago,
Brig Modesta, Pieras, Las Palinas,
Sehr Adda Doane, Nickerson, Baracos.

Business Notices.

Business Motices.

Louisiana State Lottery Co. The undersigned certifies that he was the holder of one-tenth of single manber ticket No. 33,405, "Class F," in the extraordinary drawing of the Louisana State Lot-tery, which drew the capital prize of one hundred thou-said \$10,099 dollars, on Tinesday, June 17, 1879, sald tecket having cost the sain of one dollar at the suffer M. A. Dambin, and the sain of one dollar at the suffer the amount was promptly prick in full on presentation of the ticket at the office of the company in New Orleans, ISIDORE LICHTENSTEIN,

ISIDORE LICHTENSTEIN.

52 Walker at . New York Jane 28, 1870.
The understened certifies that he was the holder of one-tenth of sincle number ticks has been a been dead of sincle number ticks. No. 55, 495, "Class F." in the extraordinary of asymt of the Louisian State Loctery, which drew the capital prize of one binnered thousand 6810,000 holders, on Tuesday, June 17, 1879, said (icket having co-t the sum of one deliar at the office of M. A. Dauphin, 310 Broadway, New York-city, and that the amount was promptly paid in full on presentation of the ticket at the office of the company in New Orleans.

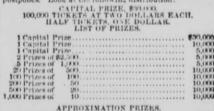
GEORGE J. POWDERS.

25 Gran Lav. Brooklyn, June 27, 1879.

The undersigned certifies that he was the holder of one-tenth of single currelines that he was the holder of one-tenth of single currelines that No. 19,577, "Class F." in the extraordinary drawing of the Louisana State Lottery, which drew the capital arize of Firty Thousand Bollars on Tuesday, June 17, 1870, said tickethaving cost the sum of \$1 at the office of M. A. Dauphin, 319 Broadway, New York city, and that the amount was promptly paid in full on presentation of the ticket at the office of the company in New Orleans.

JOHN REILLY.

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY COMPANY. LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERS CONTROL OF THE INSTITUTE OF THE I



1,857 Prizes, amounting to ...

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Louisiana State Lottery Company. Louisiana State Lottery Company.
This institution was regularly incorporated by the Legislature of the State for Educational and Charitable purposes in 1988, for the term of twenty-five years, to which contract the inviolable faith of the State is pledged, with a capital of \$1,030,000, to which it has since added a reserve fund of \$350,000. If NEVER SCALES OR FOSTPONES, and has always drawn on the second fuesday of each month. 1,857 prizes, total, \$10,000; capitals, \$30,000, \$10,000, \$5,000, &c. 100,000 tickets, two \$625 dollars, halves, one \$61 dollar. Apply to M. A. DAUFHIM, F. O. Box 692, N. O., La.; or same at 319 Broadway, N. Y.

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tobaccoes, without opium or sickemur sweetenings.

DUMONT-MALLABY -On Tuesday, June 24, at Grace Church, Madison, N. J., by the Rev. Thomas Mallaby, Milliam H. Dumont to Frances R., daughter of the officiating clerky muon to Frances R., daughter of the officiating clerky and the ERY, -On Wednesday, June 25, at 12 o'clock, at the residence of the bride's parents, New York city, by the Rev. John Quinev Adams, John B. Garnee of Ramajo, Rockhard County, N. Y., to Miss Mary L. Hillery Johnson, Helling M. G. Hardell, M. G. Hillery, S. J., Mr. Ed. W. Johnson of Columbus, Ga., to Miss Loia P., daughter of the late W. M. A. Reynolds, Esq., of Montromery, Als Lola P., daughter of the late W. M. A. Reynolds, Esq., of Montromery, Ala.

LATIMER-FAXON.—At the residence of the bride's mother, Bustleton, Philadelphia, on the evening of the 25th inst., by the Rev. S. W. Crittenden, Major A. E. Latimer, U. S. A., to Mary E. Faxon, granddaughter of the late D. W. Prescott.

NOYES-LUCE.—In Roston, Mass., on the 25th inst., at the Church of the Advent, by the Rev. Fr. Osborne, Boutelle Noyes, Lieutenant U. S. N., to Charlotte Bieccker, daughter of Capt. S. B. Luce, U. S. N.

CHAPMAN.-In Rochester, N. Y., June 27, Julius Chapnan, aged 88 years. CROW.—After a short illness, Thomas Crow, aged 89 ears, of the parish of Kolumkill, County Longford, fredaid.

The friends and relatives, and also the friends of his sons, James. Thomas, Patrick, Peter, and John, and his son, James. Thomas, Patrick, Peter, and John, and his son, in-law, John Kehoe, are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from his late residence, 426 West 52d st., on Tuesday, July 1. Services at the Church of the Sacred Heart, July 1s. Rear 19th av., at 10 o clock. Inacred Heart, 51st st., near 10th av., at 10 o'clock. In-trment in Calvary. DUNCAN.—At Amesbury, Mass., June 12, Isabella Dunan, aged 90 years.

GALLEGHER.-June 28, Ellen, widow of Capt. Galecher, at her late residence, 325 3d st. legher, at her late residence, 325 3d st.
Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend
her funeral from 8t. Bridger's Church, Av. B and 8th st.,
where a regulen mass will be celebrated at 10 A. M., on
Tuesdav, July I.
HOOK.—On Saturday, June 28. Emmeline L. Hook,
daughter of the late John Hook.
Funeral from her late residence, 104 East 103d st., on
Monday afternoon, June 30, at 4 o'clock.
MARABLE.—In Tallapoosa County, Ala., June 18, Dock nd an industrious freeman.
MARTIN—At Poland, Me., June 23, William Martin,

Special Botices.

WITH

FIVE DOLLARS

IMPERIAL AUSTRIAN VIENNA CITY GOVERNMENT BOND, which bonds are issued and secured by the Government, and are redeemed to Jamungs until each and every bond is drawn with a larger of smaller premium. Every bond must draw a prize, Asthere are no RIANKS.

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A NEW STORY

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Greats, the very best, plain or embroidered \$1 a pair.

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